## Sad Old Red (Live In Hamburg, 1992)

## **Simply Red**

I walk on stone, it leads me home.

We don't have streets, just pure concrete.

I'm not glad when I get home,

I'm sad old Red, I don't wanna be alone. Sad old Red, sat at home.

Sad old Red, living on his own.

Sad old Red, sat at home.

Sad old Red, let me take you home. It's a cubic room, two hole peep through.

Shadows on the wall of trees so tall.

I think of her again, the joy she used to bring.

Lay there in bed two words she said.

She said "Oh Red"It's a cubic room, two hole peep through.

Shadows on the wall of trees so tall.

I think of her again, the joy she used to bring.

Lay there in bed two words she said.

She said "Oh Red"

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